

**Poetry.**

**CONSTANCY.**

My soul is like a dark, deep sea;  
With one broad track of liquid light;  
And like the moon thy love for me,  
That traces there a path so bright.

And yet I would not that the moon  
Should always prove a simile,  
For she is fickle, and full soon  
Will smile upon another sea.

No! rather be it like the skill  
Which traces, with a sculptor's hand,  
An image on my heart, that still  
Through every change of life may stand;

So deeply graven there that Time  
Shall fail ever to obliterate;

Be perfect, that both me and  
The heart and image must break.

*Jane Galway.* *G. F. M.*

*FROM THE EVENING MAIL.]*

**The Walworths.**

**Editor of THE EVENING MAIL:**  
Dear Sir—Several years ago, while engaged as the Saratoga correspondent of THE EVENING MAIL, I wrote a short notice of "Walwick" in one of my letters, which is the best of poor Walworth's astonishing novels. It was at that time the height of the "season," and young ladies and gentleman alternated between dressing, drinking the "waters," dancing, and reading "Walwick." In order to be in the fashion, I also took to the springs, the ball-rooms, and the book. On the principle that a prophet is not without honor save in his own country, Walworth was most bitterly denounced by the readers of his own town. One of these was a young lady who wished me to inform her who Humboldt was? To which I replied that he was the great discoverer of Bucu. Imagining, therefore, that people were inclined to be too hard upon the novelist, I wrote the kindest notice of the book possible. This Mr. Walworth read and then called upon me at the American Hotel. From that time we got to be very intimate and some of the evenings spent at the old homestead were among the pleasantest of my life's recollections. Both Mr. and Mrs. Walworth were among the most hospitable and intellectually agreeable of people. Even the little children were unusually winning, and from this little circle no one could possibly dream that such a person as the present occupant of the Tombs, could by any possibility spring. Often, of a warm afternoon, we all reclined upon the sward beneath the aged whispering pines in the rear of the homestead, and discussed literature, philosophy and religion—the little girls and boys oftentimes apparently as much interested as ourselves. At this time Walworth was in the habit of taking long walks, (on which expeditions I sometimes accompanied him); he informed me that some time previous his life was endangered by an attack of softening of the brain—the doctors informing him that his only hope was in constant outdoor exercise and an entire cessation of literary labor. It was previous to my acquaintance with him that his dissipated peculiarities had been manifested, and from that time till now he was one of the most industrious writers—the past year, as he informed me, being remarkable as the hardest working year of his life. In all my acquaintance with Mr. Walworth I have only known him as one of the most unassuming and affable of men, though he was almost universally represented in Saratoga as a very unprincipled man. This however, was inclined to treat with great caution, knowing (as I once stated in a letter to Saratoga to the *Home Journal*), that the town was one of the most complete and perfect hot-beds of impure scandal that I ever heard in—the view, too, seeming to be mostly confined to the higher circles. There is no doubt in my mind, judging from his novels and his astonishing career, both of which sometimes remind me of the unfortunate Edgar Poe (of whom Walworth was an enthusiastic admirer), that he was at times entirely irresponsible for his actions. Mrs. Walworth is one of the most refined and intelligent of ladies, though not literary—that is any further than the manifestation of an ardent love of books. The children are all remarkably precocious and interesting. Undoubtedly the unfortunate young assassin was impelled by a love for his mother, but instead of killing his ill-fated father, both he and his mother should have preferred a charge of insanity against the offender and produced the letters which he is said to have written to Mrs. Walworth, in evidence. As the case now stands, the son has steeped his soul in guilt of the most appalling magnitude, and plunged his family into a disgrace compared with which any former stains were as drops of water.

**AGUSTUS WATTERS.**

P. S.—The last time I saw poor Walworth was only a few days ago, when he remarked, among many other things, "how astonishing was the human capacity for undergoing sorrows and trials and still apparently surviving them."

**Society and Fashion.**

The hair is worn pretty snarly about the face.

Mouseline ribbon wears better than gros grain, female says.

Some New York belles are wearing suits of Turkish toweling.

Powdered hair is again in fashion. Blonds and white are the favorite styles.

Bonnet and jockeys are suspended at some distance over the wearer's head.

Fancy jewelry is much worn on the street again, which is in very bad taste.

Wide and very long sashes of colored grenadine will be worn this summer.

Materials formed of alternate stripes of satin and velvet are very fashionable for skirts.

Colored ribbons about the neck, with a bow in front with diamonds thereon, are much worn in full dress.

The ladies are wearing what is known as the snow-ball veil. It is of black lace, dotted with white, and very becoming.

**Unaired Chambers.**

The following sensible advice is given us by a correspondent in the *Country Gentleman*:

"I pass some houses in every town whose windows might as well be sealed in with the walls for any purpose they have but to let in the light. They are never opened, summer or winter. In winter it is too cold; in the summer the flies stray in, or, if they are netted, the dust sifts through the nets. Now, I can tell a person who inhabits such chambers when I pass him in the street—is there such a smell about his clothing. I always wish for a sniff of cologne, or hartshorn, or burnt feathers, or something of that sort, to 'take the taste out.' A house that is never aired has every nook and corner filled with stale odors of cooked meats, boiled vegetables, especially cabbage and onions, which, as the weeks go by, literally reek in their hiding places."

"Who has not wished sometimes to hang a new servant's clothing out of doors some frosty night until it should be thoroughly aired? But I have seen the fine ladies come sweeping into church with their velvets and silks, when said velvets and silks gave unmistakable evidence of having been housed in just such shut-up chambers. Oh, what a tale that odor of pork and cabbage tells about the lady's style of housekeeping! The very garments of the children tell the same story of uncleanness. It is bad to have unwashed clothes, but there may be an excuse for it. But what excuse can there be for unaired ones, when air is so cheap and free? There is death in such unaired chambers. Better a swarm of flies or a cloud of dust, better frost and snow in a room, than these intolerable smells. Dear girls, the first thing in the morning, when you are ready to go down stairs, throw open your windows, take apart the clothing of your beds, and let the air blow through it as hard as will. It helps to keep away the doctors with long bills. It helps to make your eyes sparkle and to make your cheeks glow, and to make others love your presence. Girls who live in those close, shut-up rooms, can only be tolerated at the best in any circle."

**Banks and Insurance.**

**INSURE IN THE**  
**Humboldt Mutual Insurance Co.,**  
ASSETS OVER - - - \$150,000.  
OFFICE 733 BROAD STREET,  
(Essex County National Bank Building.)

**NEWMARK, N. J.**  
This Company insures against loss and damage by fire, Dwelling, Furniture, Buildings and Merchandise, at favorable rates, either on the MUTUAL or NON-PARTICIPATING PLANS.

**OFFICERS:**  
ELMER F. HIGGINS, Secy.; GEORGE BROWN, Pres't.; JAMES A. HEDDEN, Treas.; E. W. MCCLAVE, Vice Pres't.

**ESSEX COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
CHARTERED IN 1843.

Office on Liberty street, a few doors east of Broad, BLOOMFIELD.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barnes Stores and other country property, on terms more favorable than any other Company. It has no city risks, and is therefore liable to no great disaster like the Cincinnati fire.

Z. B. DODD, President.

T. C. DODD, Secy.

**THE NEWARK SAVINGS INSTITUTION.**  
No. 304 Broad St., Cor., Mechanic St., Newark, N. J. May 1st, 1873.

DEPOSITS made on or before July 1st, 1873, will entitle to three per cent. interest from that date.

DANIEL DODD, Pres't.; W. M. D. CARTER, Treas.

**Bloomfield Savings Institution,**  
LIBERTY STREET, NEAR BROAD.

On the 20th of July next this Institution will pay interest at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT, per annum on all sums which shall have remained on deposit at the time of the payment of interest, from the first day of July, and all sums deposited on or before the first day of July next, will bear interest from that date.

T. C. DODD, Treas.

**PEOPLE'S SAVINGS INSTITUTION.**

This popular institution is located in

**RHODES'S BUILDING,**

BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

It is within a few doors of the Morris & Essex rail road depot, and continues to pay interest on deposits at the rate of seven (7) per cent. per annum. It is being an "up town" institution, it is largely patronized by "up town" people, as well as those from the townships near by. Patrons solicited.

H. M. RHODES, President.

JAMES A. HEDDEN, Treasurer.

**JOHN G. KEILY,**

BLOOMFIELD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**GENERAL**

**FURNISHING UNDERTAKER**

AND DEALERS IN

**FURNITURE of Every Description.**

Coffins of Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut, Imitation Rosewood, and Metallic Cases on hand. White and Black Cloth Covered Coffins. Everything pertaining to the business.

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, BEDSTEADS, SOFAS, LOUNGES, WHAT-NOT'S, BOOK SHELVES AND CASES, BAGGAGE, LOOKING GLASSES, etc., etc. Mattresses and Spring Beds always on hand. UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING done with neatness.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

"six widths to the size" which are acknowledged by those who have tried them to be

THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Also, a full line of S. DUNNAD & CO. Philadelphia 229 Misses and Children's Shoes.

We keep constantly on hand a full line of

GENTS FINE HAND SEWED WORK

of our own manufacture.

Particular attention given to custom work in all of its branches.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

**Macknet, Wilson & Co.,**

DEALERS IN

**HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL**

BUILDERS' HARDWARE of every description.

STABLE FURNITURE,

HORSE BLANKETS &c.

GARDEN TOOLS.

LAWN MOWERS.

FOUNTAINS,

IRON VASES for LAWNS.

REFRIGERATORS,

WINE and WATER COOLERS.

MEAT SAFES,

ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

WASHING MACHINES,

CLOTHES WRINGERS.

BAR, BAND and HOOP IRON.

HORSE-SHOES,

HORSE-NAILS.

BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS.

AGENTS for Fairbank's Scales, and the

Champion Fire Extinguisher.

MACKNET, WILSON & CO.,

700 BROAD ST., NEAR MARKET ST.

NEWARK N. J.

THE PRICE OF HATS REDUCED

AT THE

**IRON FRONT HAT STORE!**

FOR THIRTY DAYS.

In consideration of the difficulty of the Working People to make both ends meet, and save a little money for a rainy day.

**COREY & STEWART**

Have determined to Reduce the price of their

SILK HATS, \$1.00

SOFT FELT HATS, .50

STIFF HATS, .50

BOYS' HATS, .25

This will be found to be no Humbug. By calling on the above reliable House, you can learn the truth for yourselves.

**COREY & STEWART,**

711 and 712 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Established 1859.

FIRST PREMIUM

**Silver Ware!**

AT THE ELEGANT STORE OF

**BENJAMIN MAYO,**

887 BROAD STREET, Near City Hall Newark, N. J.

P. S.—No connection with any other place.

**STERLING DRAFFS!**

**MARTIN R. DENNIS & CO.,**

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,

739 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

**Sell Drafts on**

**ENGLAND,**

**IRELAND, and**

**SCOTLAND,**

FOR ANY AMOUNT, AT THE LOWEST PRICES. ALSO

PASSAGE TICKETS,

ON CUNARD, NATIONAL, ANCHOR, WHITE STAR

AND GUION & CO'S STEAMERS,

TO AND FROM

**LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.**

**M. R. DENNIS & CO.,**

739 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

**Mens' Furnishing Goods.**

Opening of the SPRING SEASON at

**R. F. JOLLEY & CO'S.,**

529 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

Elegant Scarfs and Cravats, New Hostelry,

Large Assortment of

**FINE SHIRTS to ORDER A SPECIALTY.**

R. F. JOLLEY & CO.,

839 BROAD STREET

Opposing the Furnishing Store and connected therewith is the

Adjoining the Furnishing Store and connected therewith is the